









BEACH HOUSE

Beach House is
Alex Scally and Victoria Legrand.
All songs written, arranged and
performed by Beach House,
except where noted.
Lyrics by Beach House.
All live drums arranged and
performed by James Berone.
Accordion on "Drunk in LA"
and Drill on "Lemon Glow"
performed by Sonic Boom.

Produced by Beach House
and Sonic Boom. Recorded at
Apple Orchard Studios in
Baltimore, MD and Carriage House
in Stamford, CT throughout 2011,
except where noted.
Engineer at Carriage House:
Mikhail Pivovarov.
Engineers in Baltimore:
James Berone, David Tolmali,
and Beach House.
"Lose Your Battle" and "Wash"
recorded at Palmetto Studio in
Los Angeles by Jason Quever.

Drums for "Dive" recorded at
Crown Lanes Studio in Denver by
James Berone. Additional editing
and recording done by
David Tolmali in Baltimore.
Mixed by Alan Moulder at
Assault and Battery Studios
in London. Engineer at
Assault and Battery:
Caesar Edmunds. Mastered by
Greg Calbi at Sterling Sound.
Album art and design by
Post Typography.

Thank You: Friends and Family,
Baltimore, James, Pete,
Alan Moulder, Caesar,
Jason Quever, David T.,
Jason Foster, Natalie,
Mark, and Chris Jacobs.

DARK SPRING

Dark red light years
Brought near

Cold gone glowing
Night sing

Star death ringing
Brought fear

I want to lie in
They call Orion
The colors missing
Upon the dark spring

Cold red light years
Brought near

Dark gone glowing
Night sing

The worlds colliding
Unreal dividing
The colors missing
Upon the dark spring

PAY NO MIND

Pay no mind
It takes time
What's that you say

Down the hall
I heard a song
Who knows
Drifting away

Baby at night when I look at you
Nothing in this world keeps me confused
All it takes, look in your eyes

All of me
Is to show the waste
What's that you say
It's going away

It's painful but
You do what you must
Takes time to know

Baby at night when I look at you
Nothing in this world keeps me confused
All it takes, look in your eyes

Who knows if there're roses in heaven
Let go of that empty feeling
Not dumber just a little bit older
Size of love couldn't be much colder

LEMON GLOW

Read my fortune too
Tell me what you see
Cross it like a t
It's all the same to me

This game I play
I do it everyday
Then promise I'll be fine
Bear it every time

When you turn the lights down low
Lemon color honey glow

See this state I'm in
Is crawling in my skin
Fever took me back
And turned me inside out

When you turn the lights down low
Lemon color honey glow

It's what you do
This pulls me through
To the other end
Where it begins

You see through me
Still it's coming back
I come alive
You stay all night

You feel it coming right through you
The color of your mind
The color of your mind
The color of your mind

You feel it coming right through you
It's on the other side
It doesn't have to be this way
The color of your mind

It's what you do
This pulls me through
I come alive
You stay all night
It's what you do
This pulls me through
I come alive
You stay all night

Candy-colored misery
The color of your mind

L'INCONNUE

Seven girls
At the end of day
She who sings
She who prays
Side by side
In a line
See their eyes

Bye that show
Bye that show what's you
True today
Seven ways
Bye that shine
Silent skies
Show a way

What is you
Where is she today
Saw my girl
From within
She who sways
She who spins
Seventh girl

1234567
Toutes les filles ne sont pas prêtes
Vers l'église et vers le balne
Toute leurs coeurs et toute leur peine

Petit ange et l'innocence
Sainte, le pite et l'ingratitude
1234567
Toutes les filles ne sont pas prêtes

Little girl
You could be loved
Little girl you should be loved
The moment you say you know
Is the moment
You are

BRUNN IN LA

Can't help soaking corners
Of dark and dead end rooms
Where the drinks keep pouring down
And the candles keep us warm

Isolation tenders
Something fragile coming soon
Shiny angels making eyes at cameras
Perched in every room

I had a good run playing horses in my mind
Left my heart out somewhere running
Wanting strangers to be close
Memory's a sacred nest
That's drying all the time
On a hillside I remember
I am loving losing life

Strawberries in apologetic
Pretty happy accidents
My awareness that I'm lucky
Smiling clouds over cement

Maybe there's a screenplay
Or a bathroom I set aside
Down the hallways of a high school
And the dance left behind

I had a good run playing horses in my mind
Left my heart out somewhere running
Wanting strangers to be mine
I would climb the Eiffel Tower
Write letters on the sky
How many turns it took to reach you

I had a good run playing horses in my mind
On a hillside I remember
I am loving losing life



DIVE

Tell her something
Tell her nothing
Tell her that you're
Waiting

And I know you like it
So you try to hide it

I was looking
Out the window
All the people
Waiting

Tell her something
Tell her nothing
Tell her that you're
Fading

And I know you like it
So you try to hide it

And you know I like it
So I dive to find it ...

In eyes, lost in confusion
Golden hearts, left all illusion
Is it my imagination
Shadow, flicker creation

In, high over the ocean
Waves crash mechanical motion

Left all illusion
Left all illusion

BLACK CAR

We want to go
Inside the cold
It's like a tomb
But it's something to hold
And in the time
Before it ends
When the stillness hands

I skipped a rock and
It fell to the bottom

Each time I'm walking at night
And I can't close my eyes

LOSE YOUR SMILE

Outside looking in
Mirrors once again
Nothing left to say
Tomorrow's gone today

Lose your smile
Lose your smile

Sweet lies on your face
Tears are out of place
Sunshine in the rain
Come in rainbows and leaves again

Lose your smile
Lose your smile

When all the while child
It's your own self giving in
Who's to blame this time

Dreams baby do come true

MOO

I want it all
But I can't have it
Images fly by
I cannot say much
But I want it all
And I want it all

When she closes her eyes
Looks inside
Never knowing

Shooting for the stars
It's gone too far
And you know it

I can't keep you there
You're everywhere
Forever glowing

It's a trick of the eye
It passes me by
Keeps on going

You will braid your hair
Throw it everywhere
You don't give a fuck
Swimming pool
You break all the rules
You will braid your hair
Throw it everywhere
In a swimming pool
You break all the rules
Backseat give a fuck

I want it all
But I can't have it
Images fly by
I cannot say much
But I want it all
And I want it all

You're my trick of the eye
That passes me by
I keep on going

I can't keep you there
You're everywhere
Forever glowing

You're my trick of the eye
That passes me by
I keep on going

GIRL OF THE YEAR

You slide out on sunset
Head west on bedrest
On your own

Get dressed to undress
Depressed to impress
All night long

Turn on the tv
They all wanna see me
Come undone

Pick all the petals
Off all the daisies
One by one

The feelings here
The patterns caught
In a falling tear
And in the waves
One goes and
The other one knows

Baby's gone
All night long

LAST RIDE

There she goes
Under the sun
Some question there

Roll her eyes
Blonde, your hair
Fake eyelashes

Sun came up
Baby went black
And she rolled over

There she goes
Around the bend
The sun is slow
Unknown friend

There she goes
The sun went bad
The cycle ends

Who takes your name here
When he says
He's four streets from your bed
And I'm loving and sick

There she goes
On her bike
Barth to her side

When you're loving most at night
And I love you best
When the sun rises, I ...
Who will call you back

It's a whisper
It's just a whisper
It's just a whisper

BEACH HOUSE

DARK SPRING
PAY NO MIND
LEMON GLOW
L'INCONNUE
DRUNK IN LA
DIVE

BLACK CAR
LOSE YOUR SMILE
WOO
GIRL OF THE YEAR
LAST RIDE

A collage of black and white photographs, including a crowd, a person, and a building, arranged in a layered, overlapping fashion. The images are tilted and layered, creating a sense of depth and movement. The top image shows a crowd of people, possibly at a concert or festival. Below it, there's a photo of a person, and further down, a photo of a building or structure. The overall composition is dynamic and artistic.

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A collage of black and white photographs, tilted and overlapping, depicting various scenes: a crowd, a person in a car, a person in a pool, and a person in a field.

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A collage of black and white photographs, including a large crowd, a person in a car, and a person on a beach, set against a dark background.